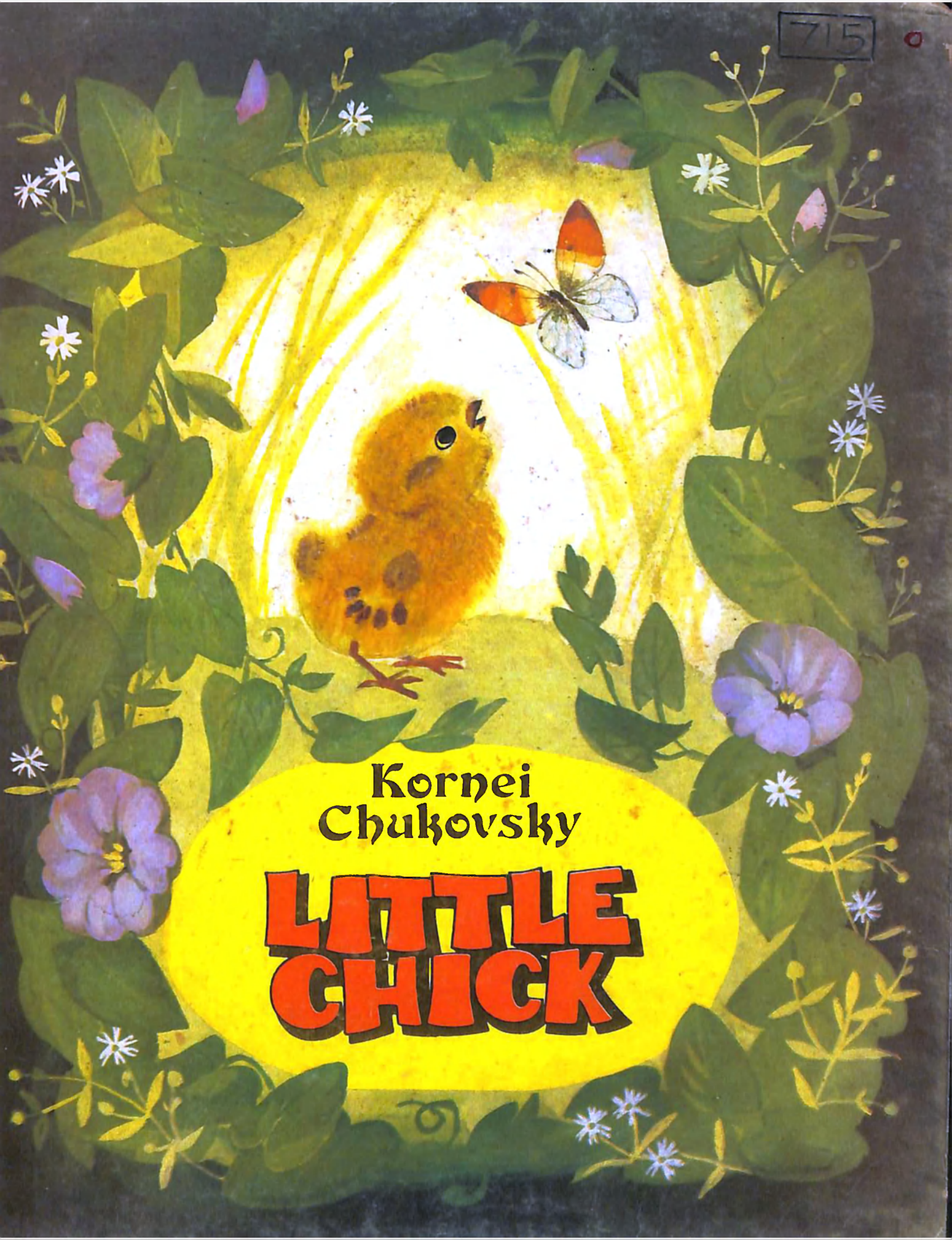


715



Kornei
Chukovsky

**LITTLE
CHICK**

Once upon a time in a farmyard lived Little Chick. He looked like this:



He was only little, but he thought he was ever so big. He used to cock his head cheekily, just like this:



Mother Hen loved Little Chick dearly. She looked just like this:



Mother Hen fed Little Chick with worms. The worms
looked just like this:



One day along came Black Cat and chased Mother Hen from the farmyard. Black Cat looked just like this:



Little Chick was left all alone by the fence. Suddenly he saw a big, handsome cockerel fly onto the fence. The cockerel craned his neck, just like this:

At the top of his voice he crowed: "Cock-a-doodle-doo!" He looked around importantly as if to say: "Ain't I a dashing fellow? Ain't I a fine young fellow?"



Little Chick was very impressed. He, too, craned his neck, just like this:



With all his might and main he squeaked: “Cheep, cheep, cheep! I’m a dashing fellow, too! I’m a fine young fellow, too!” But he tripped over and fell—plop—into a puddle. Just like this:



In the puddle sat a frog. When she saw him, she burst out laughing: "Ha-ha-ha! Ho-ho-ho! You've still a long way to grow!" The frog looked just like this:



Mother Hen came running to Little Chick. She took him under her wing to comfort him, just like this:





Kornei Chukovsky

LITTLE CHICK

Illustrated by Tamara Shevaryova

Translated from the Russian by *Sheena Wakefield*

Malysh Publishers Moscow

Printed in the USSR

© Translation into English: Malysh Publishers
© Илл. издательство «Малыш» 1986